

# BLUE GRASS BLADE

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DEVOTED TO THE PROPAGANDA OF FREEDOM OF THOUGHT

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High and Ashland East Side  
Sopos

## The Meaning

(From the Bystander.)

A fire-mist and a planet,  
A crystal and a cell;  
A jelly-fish and a saurian,  
And Caves where the cave-men dwell:  
Then a sense of law and beauty,  
And a face turned from the clod—  
Some call it evolution,  
And others call it God.

A haze on the far horizon,  
The infinite, tender sky,  
The ripe, rich tint of the corn-fields,  
And the wild geese sailing high,  
And all over upland and lowland  
The charm of the golden-rod—  
Some of us call it autumn,  
And others call it God.

Like tides on a crescent sea-beach,  
When the moon is new and thin,  
Into our hearts high yearnings  
Come welling and surging in—  
Come from the mystic ocean  
Whose rim no foot has trod—  
Some of us call it longing,  
And others call it God.

A picket frozen on duty,  
A mother starved for her brood,  
Socrates drinking the hemlock,  
And Jesus on the rood;  
And millions who humble and nameless,  
The straight, hard pathway trod—  
Some call it consecration,  
And others call it God.